Tells Tragic Tale of Paris Cloth,es

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah McGlone Gibson

THE ANTIOS OF A WIFE. I am awfully sorry that you are simply gave up my life to them."

thought that." I said.

perhaps you were lappler here than dien of your friends who have turned anywhere else."

It was only after a teary experience them over to competent nursemaids, scarching for a good-looking suit it governess and tutors."

Ruth rather wenderingly.

and I should be together, should divide that her children have adcuate care, our responsibilities." given either by herself or someone cs-

have some of the responsibilities of my husband. Turning a house into a the children, if you had considered him home, Ruth, is ofttimes rather diffins a part of your family life after your cult business, and I think it is a bigger children had come, I believe that you business than being a mother, because troduced by some patron they know. Otherwise—you might be an American trying to steal ideas. he would have been ideally happy and making a home include, among many other wise—you might be an American designer trying to steal ideas.

"Do you think so?" asked Ruth with pikable cagerness.

"Oh, of course, one can not tell," I "Did you always think things out in remarked hastily for Lidd not were the saw?" and the saw

"Oh, of course, one can not tell," I Did you always think things out in gains, and, when the collection is suf-free to feel that she was entirely to "Not consciously, but I think that resistance, she will send a little note blame. In fact, I know that she was every woman after she marries and to "Chere Madame" that there are not wholly to blame. However, some enters into her new life is asking the call of the result of an encantone always begins a quarrel or an question, "WHY?" with almost the
estrangement, and usually the one that same insistence that a child asks it.
begins it can't finish it. Circumstances

ALL MUST LEARN.

"We will almost the for a same insistence that a child asks it.

ALL MUST LEARN.

"We will almost the remaining evening frock, an afternoon gown of a smartness and a negligee treated for Chere Madame, and will begins it can't finish it. Circumstances arrive which take the entire episode "We must learn, you know, Unfer-Chere Madame please have the ap out of their hanes.

"It will depend greatly on John. I marriage. Some of us never learn and shall try and persuade him to stay we make great sorrow for not only the small tailors, turned out such a soled her for the sadness of the should have been thin" and caused bere until the last of the week, for ourselves, but for others. Those of us then I am sure that even the doctor who do go through the whole currito go. I am going to take my nurse world called content."
with me. She has consented to stay "Are you a graduate?" softly asked on with the baby, until a trained nurse Ruth.

took care of my babies myself as soon is required of me."
as I was able to get around. I thought 1 Tomorrow—Some Modern Ideas.

they needed a mother's care, and I tend away," sail Ruth again as we en 'Ruth, dear, I do not intend to give tered my room. "Suneway I had a my life up to Mary. I intend to see teeling that you were going to live that she has all the attention neceshere for a long time," then Ruth stopes sary for her physical and mental deped and blushed.

"I don't know why you should have, it I say that I do not think your chill though that," I said. ought that," I said 'dren are any healthler cleverer or bet. Haven't they always been synonymous "Forgive me dear, for thinking that ter mannered than many of the chil. in your mind? They have in mine.

governess and tutors." "Then why do you leave?"

"Because it has come to me lately Ruth sighed "Oh. I suppose I have that my husband needs me more than been a poor fool. But some way I just cover before, and that perhaps I need couldn't help it. It seemed to me that my husband."

"When my first how a seemed to me that liear, then, sisters, the tragic story."

fore, and that perhaps I need couldn't help it. It seemed to me that then, sisters, the tragic story; thand."

when my first boby came I just had to when my first boby came I just had to you have your child," said give up my life to it, and the others that the wenderingly.

It is seemed to me that I lear, then, sisters, the tragic story; when my first boby came I just had to who had dreamed of going to Paris and buying clothes, I set about figuration. Ruth rather wenderingly made quite as much trouble. and buying clothes, I set ing how I could acquire ing how I could acquire I realize, dear Ruth, that my husband that I believe every mother should see A generally use

"But the children, Katherine, really pecially trained or the work, but I can are the mother's responsibilities, the not see why a wom. I in your or my mother's cares. Fathers have very litted to do with them until they are old enough to go out in the world."

The Great Mistake.

"That is just where you are wrong, Ruth. That is just where you have funded your mistake—your great misture. The making the other works are so many people that can take care of children better than we can. I am going to the making the other work in the new house that we can. I am going to the "useful frock" I had sense enough to go to one of those places—you have. If you had allowed bothy to or parts of the house into a home or press of the house into a home or press. take. If you had allowed Bobby to er parts of the house into a home or Polent have some of the responsbillities of my husband. Turning a house into a Premet, Drecoll, Cheruit, Lanvin and

t of their hanes.

tunately, we girls are educated for ev-preciate
"When do you expect to go?" asked erything in the world, but the one look at thing that we all expect to enter-"It will depend greatly on John. I marriage. Some of us never learn and and the nurse will think I am able culum are usually graduated into a

will be no longer neressary" "No, my dear, but ? really think that "Do you think a trained nurse is I am through my freshman year. I necessary now?" said Ruth. "I always have come to some knowledge of what

it without showering my typewriter with tears. Don't ask what was the matter. Everything was. It was fat there no help?"

"Alas, Mauame," she responded, re-

"Mademoiselle Augustine pre-

Mademoiselle Augustine pre-sents her compliments and sends a little suit found by searching through all the models Mile. Augustine has persuaded the manageress to permit Madame to have if. Mile. Augustine prays and believes it will be appro-priate for Madame and console where it should have been thin; short, where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and it caved in where it should have been long, and little suit found by searching as little suit found by searching through all the models. Mile Augustine prays sell our models until the end of the season, it is indeed heartrending. I retired to the hotel and had more hysterics. After a time I sought consolation in dinner. But the dinner had the steamer salls tomorrow."

In despair I donned the awful costume and went to the elegant shop in the Place Vendome.

"Mademoiselle Augustine," I sobbed string.

Alas, Madame, she responded, regarding my fat suit sadiy, "there is not time for us to make you a tail.

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"Alas, Madame, she responded, regarding my fat suit sadiy, "there is not time for us time of time of time and time had a little suit found by searching through all the models. Mile Augustine prays and believes it will be appropriate for Madame and console have it. Mile Augustine prays and believes it will be appropriate for Madame and console have it. Mile Augustine prays and believes it will be appropriate for Madame and console have it. Mile Augustine prays and believes it will be appropriate for Madame and console have it. Mile Augustine prays and believes it will be appropriate for Madame and console have it. Mile Augustine prays and believes it will be appropriate for Madame to a little suit found the models. Mile Augustine prays and believes it will

Zoe Beckley, Home from France BEDTIME STORIES BY HOWARD R. GARIS

(By Howard R. Garis.)

gily was out walking in the woods with Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, his muskrat lady housekeeper, the bunn rabbit gentleman suddenly gave a hop, skip and a jump, and said skip and a jump, and said

"Why should I excuse you?" asked "I guess there's an adventure now!"

Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy. "You have done exclaimed Uncle Wiggily. And when

"I am about to leave you for a moment," went on the bunny rabbit gen tleman. "I see a little friend of mine over here in trouble."

"Oh Wisser be in trouble."

over here in trouble."

"Where? I don't see any one," said poor Nurse Jane, holding up her front paws.

"Oh. Use so sorry!" said Uncle Wig-

"That little lizard over there," said mr. Longears, pointing to a tiny, four legged and long talled creature on a log not far away. "That is Flip Flan. log not far away. "That is Flip Flap,

Uncle Wiggil; hopped over to the log on which he had seen the lizard creature, and he made a low and polite bow with his tall silk hat, did Uncle Uncle Wiggil; hopped over to the bow with his tall silk hat, did Uncle Wiggily, saying:

"Hello, Flip Flop, my boy, how are "You are very good," spoke Nurse Jane, as Uncle Wiggily sat near her.

trouble. Flop Flap?" 'I am so hungry for a lollypop I

"I am so hungry for a lollypop I don't know what to do," said the little lizard girl. "I haven't any money to buy one, and, if I had, I am too little to go to the store alone."

I am so hungry for a lollypop I poor Nurse Jane's burned paws again, a jolly voice cried.

"Here, Uncle Wiggily, you go lie down and take a nap. I'll fan Nurse to go to the store alone."

"Oh. I'll go, right gladly, and get you a lollypop," said Uncle Wiggily, and away he skinned, while Flor Flan you a lollypop, said there was and away be skipped, while Flop Flap, "I am Flop Flap, the lizard," was the girl lizard, made her tail go up and down like a pump bandle, instead down, just like a fan. If you tie the made his tail waggle.

take a lot of trouble just for a lizard," take a lot of trouble just for a lizard," "Oh, this is very kind of you," said Nurse Jane, as the bunny rabbit Uncle Wiggily. So he tied the fan to

UNCLE WIGGILY AND FLOP FLAP, Jane said. "It will rest us after our

"And we didn't have a single adven-Once upon a time, when Uncle Wig-gily was out walking in the woods a follynan" said Uncle Wiggily rather

"Excuse Me, Nurse Jane!"

"Why should I excuse you?" asked where she was making the tea.

he had rushed to the kitchen he found

log not far away. "That is Flip Flap, the lizard, who so kindly mixed the eggs for us when the beater was broken."

So he wrapped Nurse Jane's paws up in wet baking sods, but still they burned a little, even after she had taken a drink of iced tea.

"Oh, I'm not very well," was the swer, "And, besides, I'm not Flip on a boy. I'm Flor Flan a girl lize on while Uncle Wiggily's paw became answer. "And, besides, I'm not Filp a while Uncle Wiggily's paw became a while under Wiggily's paw became ard, and I'm Filp Flop's sister." weary from fanning so much, and, every once in a while he would find ard, and I'm Flip Flop's sister."

"Oh, in that case it's different," said himself falling asleep. Just after he Uncle Wiggily. "But what is your had awakened, after dozing off tho forty-leventh time, and began to fan

"Oh, ho! Who are you?" asked the

of sideways, as her brother Flip Flop fan to my tail I'll fan Nurse Jane's burns as long as they pain her, and "Dear me, Wiggy, seems to me you you may lie down."

came back with the follypop for Flop the tall of Flop Flap, and she waggled it up and down, and not around and "Hush! Don't let her hear you!" sideways as her brother would have whispered the bunny. 'I don't mind done And Flop Flap made such a cool doing a favor for a lizard, for you never can tell when you might want a liz- soon better, and Uncle Wiggily had a

ard to do a favor for you."

So Uncle Wiggily gave Flop Flap "After this I'm always going to do her follypop, and she thanked him, and favors for lizards," said the muskrat the bunny and Nurse Jane went on lady. And if the sunshine doesn't tic-through the woods, at last coming kie the rag doll and make her sneeze back to their nollow stump bungalow. in her sleep, I'll tell you next about "I'll make a cop of fresh tea," Nurse Uncle Wiggily and the sawdust.

Dorothy Dix Talks

By DOROTHY DIX, the World's Highest Paid Woman Writer

The small boy had sinned the ever- if she were company, either. If he

is to get this admiring audience, or business, and goes into the kitchen so that she may have the continuous sapplness of listening to a man whose

greatest joy is in singing her praises
And then—Bloocy' cach finds the fused to
other took off his or her company
manners with the wedding clothes, and Indolent. that whatever virtues the other may possess, politeness and common cour-tesy are not among them. For it is sadly true that in the av-

erage family consideration for the feelings of those of the household is no more for every day use than the best china and the hand-embroidered

In proof whereof, take Exhibit A wherewith most of us are all too fa-

Mrs. X is going to have company to dinner. She goes upon an orgy of house cleaning until everything shines like a new pin. The table is ainmacu-late. The dianer cooked to perfec-tion for Mrs. X is a master cook when she turns her hand to it. Mrs. X herself is charming in a becoming frock.

But when there is nobody home but
the family, Mrs. X lets the house go

at sixes and sevens, the table cloth is solled, and she slams any old unap-petizing food in any old way on the table. It is too much trouble to put in the dash of paprika that turns hash into goulash, or to give the little touch that changes the poor meal into a good one, just for home folks. And Mrs. X herself, is frowsy and cross because she doesn't waste her charming clothes and personality on just husband and the children.

And Mr. X doesn't treat Mrs. X as

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

SHE BIDS WOMEN BE,

AMERICAN CLOTHES By ZOE BECKLEY (N. E. A. Staff Correspondent.)

NEW YORK.-Paris-and clothes

1. A tailored suft.
2. A generally useful frock that could, in a pinch, be worn both to market and to Mrs. Whoosis' dinner.

preclated complaisance to come and look at them?

DEPTHS OF DESPAIR.

SATIFIED WITH



testified in the court of domestic rela-

ticket to secure to himself the society and look more attractive. Then, she of the one human being he has ever net who can properly appreciate him. The woman comes in out of society. The court would nave bangs. Even Scramble Squirrel couldn't go calling nor Chick Chickere, and said, he laughed at her and said she certainly Oscar Owl, and Corny Coon The woman comes in out of society. The court would nave bangs. Even Scramble Squirrel couldn't howed them to the end of the society and look more attractive. Then, she go calling nor Chick Chickere, and look more attractive and said she certainly Oscar Owl, and Corny Coon The woman comes in out of society. The court would nave bangs at the couldn't her society and look more attractive. Then, she go calling nor Chick Chickere, and look more attractive and said she certainly Oscar Owl, and Corny Coon The woman comes in out of society. The court would nave bangs at the couldn't her looked "like a mule or an old cow." couldn't find their way at night to found themselves at Oliver's front The court would not allow her to go Oliver's front door, for what do you door and tapped gently. 'spose? His flat was out at the tip-

cal Green Shoes the twins wore, and to, when they lived right under the It is to get this admiring audience, with the perpetual glad hand, that people marry. A man takes upon him-ler, sneaked up behind her and cut off self a woman's board bill and shopping her hair so that she would have bangs.

Tingaling being a fairy, they could Flickers. You remember, don't you, how the South Wind and the fairies moved them to the end of the branch?

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Charles VII. French king, who refused to save Joan of Arc from her fate, was at first called Charles the lan has always been the most akin to shows traces of Aramic and Arabic influence.

By LEE PAPE

EVERY FLOWER

LITTLE BENNY'S Note Book

If it is necessary to use wire dress hangers for summer dresses, wind the wires with cotton tape or slip bags

Sister Mary's Kitchen

Wich I got up to go and then sat down agen, saying. Its too hot, ask me some winter.

Twas setting on our frunt steps feeling lazy on account of the weather and my natural disposition, thinking, G, I would only account of the tempeture is, thinking, G, I would only a took about I bleeve Iil go erround and look at a minnit to carry the newspapers of Bobble's folks.

I 796, aged only 38 years. What poetic classics died with him! Scotland oved him and his funeral at Dumfries still is a mark for other Scotch celebrities to shoot at.

He left a widow and five children, poor as church mice, like any poet would do, but a grateful people took care of Bobble's folks.

And I kepp on setting there feeling lazy, and after a wile I herd ma coming down stairs and saying. Benny, Benny, Wares Benny, I wunt him to carry those old newspapers down the cellar before I go out.

Me thinking, I bleeve III take a little classics died with him! Scotland

-By ALLMAN

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS-Helen Is Very Subtle

further. She was granted a divorce.





